MARVEL
ULTIMATE
SPIDER-MAN
11
HICKMAN
MESSINA | WILSON
NOV. 2024 | RATED T

"John's art made the most fantastical situations feel grounded and real. His work had a uniquely cinematic quality to it, and we strive to bring to the screen what he masterfully accomplished on the page: characters that, even as they're pulled into extraordinary situations, still seem human and believable. He was a wonderful artist and storyteller, collaborator and friend to so many of our people here at Marvel."

– Kevin Feige
PRESIDENT, MARVEL STUDIOS

"John is one of the defining creative voices of his generation, whose work will be celebrated for years to come. His artistic and design skills were unparalleled, and he moved into otherworldly when you took in his ability to tell a story visually. With all that being said, he was simply a great guy who enjoyed a great meal and a quiet conversation. I will miss John dearly, and I consider myself lucky to have been his friend."

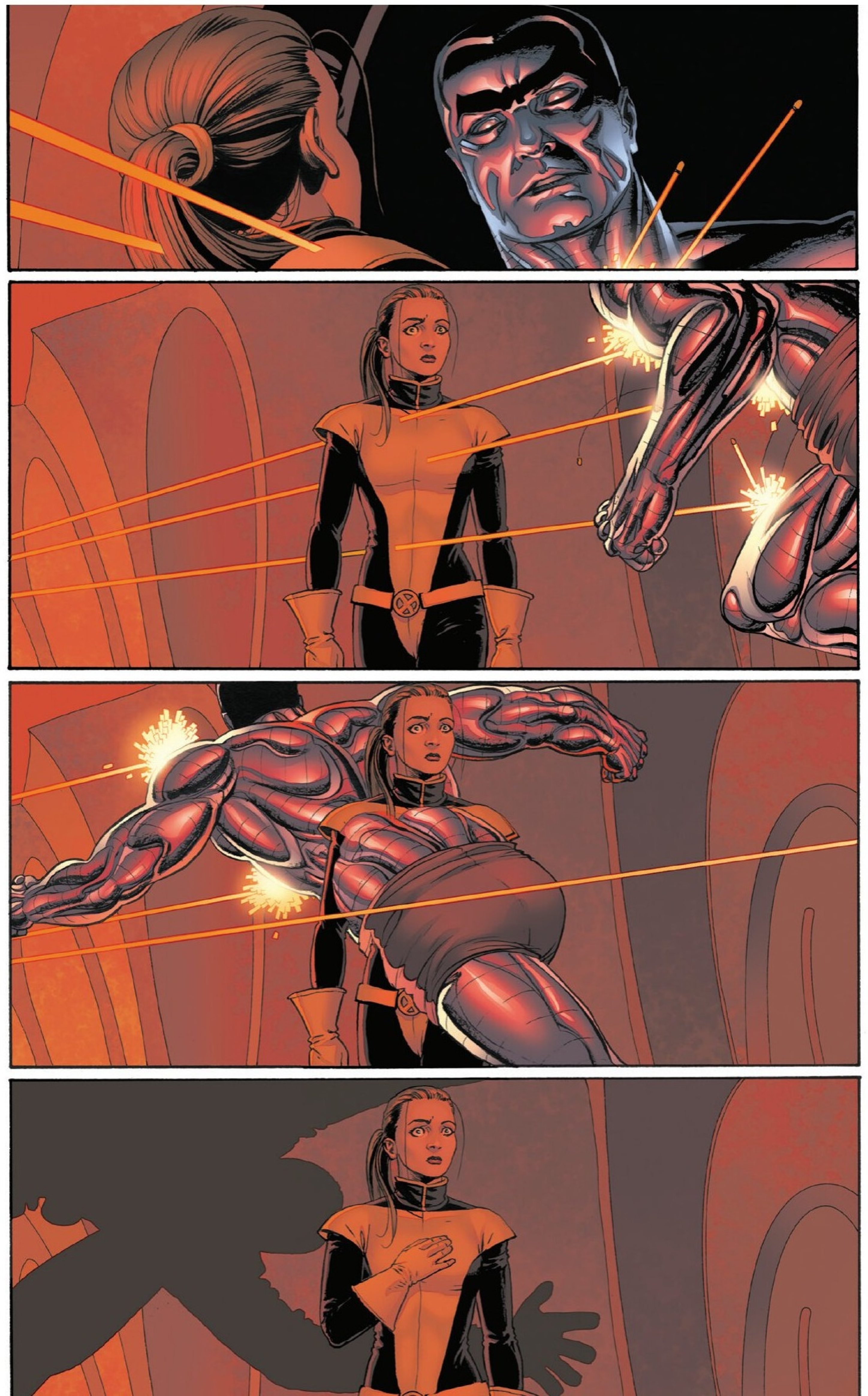
– Dan Buckley
PRESIDENT, MARVEL COMICS & FRANCHISE

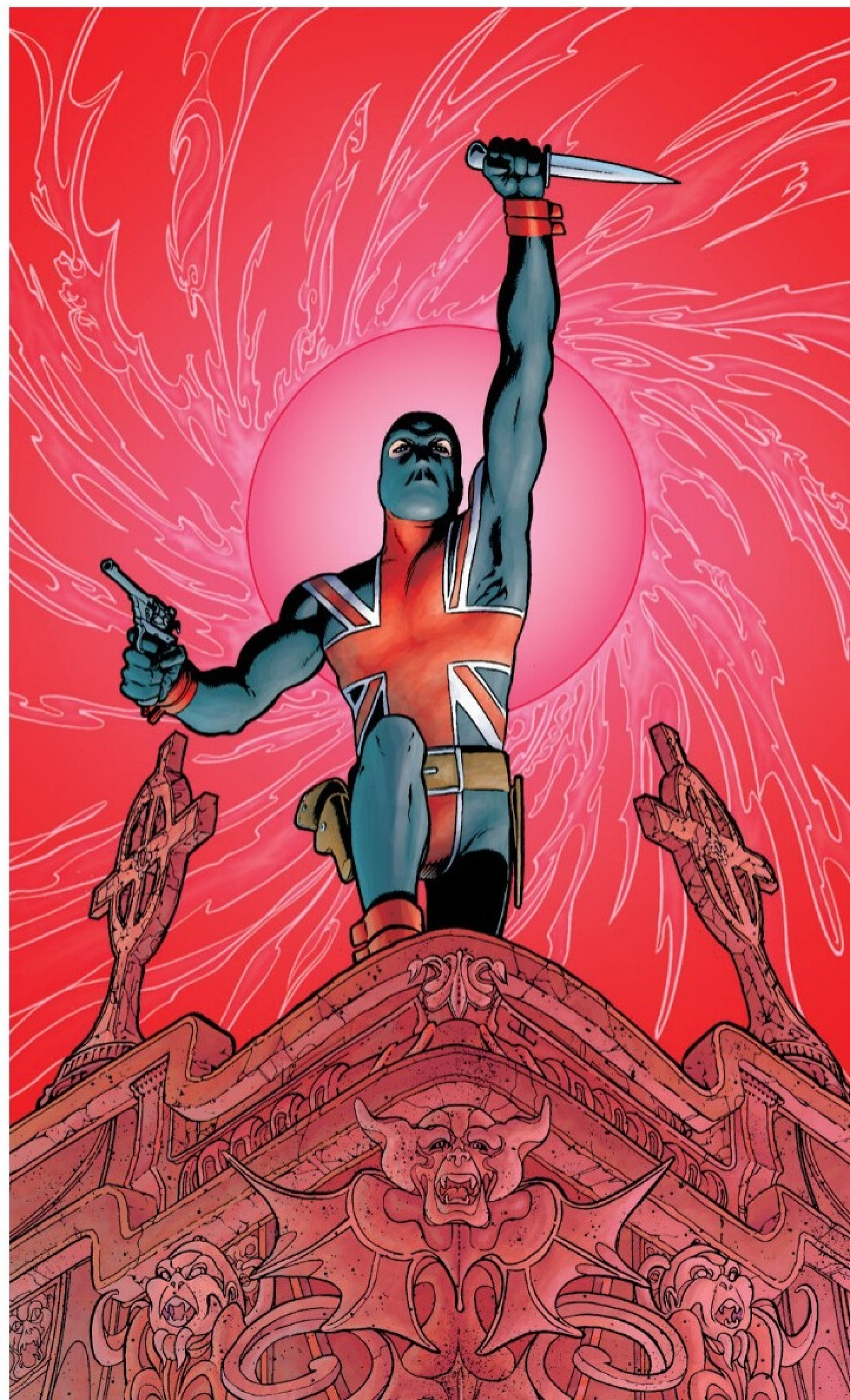
"John approached his art in the same way he did everything in life: fearlessly. It's what made him so good at what he did. From the soft touch needed on certain lines, to the bold bravado of the shots he often chose, John made every page better by putting 100% of himself into every composition and character. His comics truly embody his spirit, and while he's left us far too early, his legacy will live forever in these stories that he loved telling."

– C.B. Cebulski
EDITOR IN CHIEF, MARVEL COMICS

JOHN CASSADAY

PENCILER · INKER · ARTIST · FRIEND





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Twenty years ago, **THE MAKER** prevented a radioactive spider from biting a young **PETER PARKER**. He likewise prevented the creation of any other super heroes and formed a secret council to rule the world from the shadows.

Ten months ago, **TONY STARK** sent Peter that same radioactive spider along with a picotech suit and warnings of **THE MAKER'S COUNCIL**, a shadow organization that rules the world. Since then, Peter has used the incredible powers granted by the spider's bite to fight crime alongside **GREEN GOBLIN**.

WILSON FISK, the **KINGPIN** of Manhattan and an agent of the Maker's Council, has deputized the heads of New York—the **SINISTER SIX**—to capture the heroic duo. The first to try was **BLACK CAT**, who got badly injured in the altercation. That sowed an ethical dispute between Spider-Man and Green Goblin…which is even more complicated now that **BEN PARKER** and **J. JONAH JAMESON** know the Green Goblin's true identity: **HARRY OSBORN**, the co-C.E.O. of **OSCORP**.

ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN

CAST:

PETER PARKER
SPIDER-MAN

MJ WATSON-PARKER
PR GURU

RICHARD PARKER
PETER AND MJ'S SON

MAY PARKER
PETER AND MJ'S DAUGHTER

HARRY OSBORN
GREEN GOBLIN

GWEN STACY
HARRY'S WIFE, OSCORP C.E.O.

BEN PARKER
PETER'S UNCLE

J. JONAH JAMESON
BEN'S BUSINESS PARTNER

OTTO OCTAVIUS
OSCORP SCIENTIST

WILSON FISK
KINGPIN

2024

Come on. Pick up.

Hello, you've reached Harry Osborn. If you have this number, then congrats, you obviously have my attention and quite possibly my admiration.
That also means you're probably important enough that I'll actually call you back. So leave a message and I'll do that as soon as possible.
Or not.

NOVEMBER

Hey Harry, this is your friendly neighborhood, *uh,* friend. ***Again.*** Just wanted to see if we're still on for today.
I've been here for two hours.
...
Oh, and you need a better message on your voicemail.

-Sigh- Desperate times, I suppose...
But I'm definitely gonna dial *67 so this weirdo doesn't have my number...
Hello. This is Otto Octavius. Who's calling?
Heeeeeyy Dr. Octavius...
...this is Spider-Man. I'm sure you're busy-- sorry to bother-- but have you seen Harry?
No, Spider-Man, I haven't. Us mere mortals are not privy to the comings and goings of Mr. Osborn...
And I'm certainly not his keeper.
Oh.
Well, he was supposed to meet me for a stakeout a couple hours ago. Is his suit still in the lab?
No.
Could you track it for me?
I'm sorry you got stood up, Spider-Man, but I'm very busy at the moment.
Pretty please?
...
You're not going to leave me alone until I do, are you?
Nope.
Fine.
Oh, that's odd. You're going to want to see this. His--
Oh! Actually, I gotta run...
...something's going down here so I'll call you back later. Or you can call me.
CLICK
Wait...

"...I don't have your *number*."
Well, *Harry*, of all the stakeouts to stand me up on...
CITY BANK
...it just so happens to be one where some real crime ensues.
KRSSH
More fun for me then.

Hey guys, sorry to interrupt your little escapade here...
...and sure, everyone has a problem with banks these days...
...but are guns really the answer?
It's the Spider-Man!
It *is* the Spider-Man...
And *look*, I know transaction fees are out of control. And god forbid you try and cash a check or withdraw your money, but...
...come on, bank robberies never go well. So let's put the weapons down, let these good people go...
...and we can all walk away. Nice and easy...
...or this could go the *other* way.
Why don't you shut up?! You're going to get everyone killed!
Okay. *Fine.* You can keep her. But everyone else goes free.
What's it gonna be?

Fire!
Okay...just remember.
THWIP
THWIP
I did warn you.
UNH!

Wow! Are you guys terrible at fighting or am I just getting way better at this?
Either way, I think it's time to...
...wrap this up.
I know. I'm hilarious.
Don't everyone applaud at once.
Hey!
That's enough, Spider-man.
See! You idiot! I told you this was going to happen. You're nothing but--
Quiet! Either we leave with the money, Spider-Man, or she gets one in the head.
Good try. But that's totally against my "save everyone, no matter what" ethos...
So, while it's tempting...
...no dice.
THWIP
THWIP

Mfff!
It appears you've made short work of my men...
I suppose that *counts* for *something.*
Whoa. Look at you. Rockin' the man bun.
Don't get me wrong. I understand most of the grief you guys get is just petty jealously from the male-pattern-baldness brigade.
But still...*bold choice.*
People are gonna love you in jail.
You think you're the man to put me there?
You think *I'm* *not?*
Oh, I'm perfectly aware of your impressive abilities, Spider-Man.
It's hard to forget what you and your companion did to my colleague the *Black Cat* a few weeks ago.
Hard to forget. Impossible to forgive.

...
I didn't mean for that to happen.
And where is your green friend today?
Afraid I'm flying solo on this one.
It's a tough life, being alone.
Me? I never am.
I don't allow it.
!

Hey, what's going on? Why are you--?
Stop that!
Stop! I'm on your side!
No, no, no. You don't get it.
These people work for *me* now.
Doing the good work of stopping men like you.

Later.
Oooofff!
Oh.
Hey there.
Hey yourself, Tiger.
Havin' a bad day at work?

Please tell me the kids aren't here.
You're in luck.
They both had something after school.
Thank god. I didn't want them to see how I look and freak out.
Yeah. Maybe worry about me right now.
Right. Well, to start off...
You look amazing today.
Thank you.
And I know all this looks bad, but believe it or not, it was a moral decision.
I could have avoided it, but innocent people might have gotten hurt. So I took the beating.

And, I want to add, I learned a valuable lesson today.
What's that?
Not all women are Mary Jane Watson-Parker. Not even close.
And I'm lucky to have you.
Yeah. That's what my sister used to say. But not in a nice way.
And now you don't even talk to each other.
But *you and I* do.
Absolutely.
Annnnnd I feel like there's something you want to say and I should pay close attention when you do.
Yeah. So I think I've been pretty cool about you becoming the new you.
Like, I think I've taken the threat of violence and an overall looming sense of danger in stride.
...
Agreed.
So what should I do if, say, I'm starting to freak out a little bit?
Because of this?

Sure. And the thousands of photos and hours of video you take for the *Paper*.
Peter, I don't think it's ever come up before, but had you ever even gotten into a fight before all this?
Sure. Flash Thompson. Eighth grade.
How'd that go?
Oh, he beat the @&#% out of me.
It was ***terrifying.***
So how are you dealing with it now?
I hate it. I mean, it feels good to stop someone that only someone like me can stop...
...but I don't want to hurt anybody, and I don't want anybody to get hurt.
Which is why you're perfect for this, I suppose.
But...
...do you promise to tell me when I should get scared?
Baby, if I ever come home and tell you it's time to run.
Be ready to run.
But until then... please don't worry.
I'm supposed to be doing this.

You wanna fool around?
...
Oh god. I can't believe I'm saying this, but...
...I've got the--
Ugh! That's right. How could I forget?
When are you supposed to meet Ben?
Now. I honestly just swung home to change.
Okay.
Rain check?
Definitely.

Do I understand you correctly?
You had him?
And you let him go?
No, Kingpin. It was, at best, a stalemate.
It took him less than a minute to defeat almost all my men. So I took the liberty the rabble gave me and withdrew from the conflict.
What about his mind and your formidable feats of persuasion, Mr. Negative?
Did you fear that battle as well?
I can judge will at a glance, Mole Man.
As one measures determination, the Spider would do well in comparison to everyone in this room.
So? You see this man and you must kill him.
Do it in whatever manner you wish, but he must die. For we have been reduced to five from six.
No.

I have not surrendered my seat, Kraven.
Maybe not yet.
Not ever, Mysterio. The territory will remain in Hardy hands.
Yes, I have new...limitations. But when needed, my daughter Felicia will stand in my place.
What's mine is mine.
WHAM!
No! What's yours belongs to me. Each of you...and all of it.
You rule at my pleasure.
And there are currently...too many rats biting at my feet.
Whatever distractions, plans or agendas you might currently have... stop them all. Now.
"My kingdom is in rebellion.
"And I will not be pleased until there are bodies laid before me."

Memorial Park.
DOOP
Hey. Sorry about earlier.
Hey. Sorry about earlier.
What happened? Where were you?
Can't talk about it over the phone, I'll tell you in person. Where are you now?
Memorial Park.
Okay. I'm headed your way. I'll ping you when I'm there.
Hey.

Hey, Peter.
Thanks for coming.
Of course. You sure you don't want to come tomorrow? That's the official date... everyone's going to be here.
The mayor's supposed to speak, and--
I'm not one for the show, kiddo.
Yeah. *I know.*
I can't believe it's been a year already.
I can.
I get up every morning. I have my coffee. And then ask myself if today's the day I start going through her things. See what's what.
But I can't bring myself to do it. I'm still waiting for her to walk through the door.
I miss her too.
She was some kind of woman.
Yeah. Hey, you know what?
Aunt May would absolutely love what you're doing.
You think so?
I do.

Well, she'd love what you're doing too.
Yeah. She did always like my photos.
She did. But that's not what I'm talking about, Peter.
...
It took me about a week after we figured out who Harry was.
Ben...
I've been wanting to tell you, and--
No. Don't. Don't say it...
And don't ever say it out loud to anyone again.

What?
How many people know?
Six. You make seven. Unless Jonah knows?
No. Not yet. But he's just as good at this as I am.
He'll get there. Eventually.
It's hard to keep a secret, especially when it's such an important one. But keeping it could save your life. Your lives.
You have to try harder, Peter.
Make some changes.
MJ asked me if she should be scared earlier.
What did you tell her?
That I would let her know when she should be.
And you think you'd know when that is? Before the wave crashes over your head?
I think so.
I believe so...

I do know that I'm strong enough now to do something about it if I had to.
Why are you doing it?
Because they're evil. And someone has to stand up to that.
DOOP
Memorial Park.
Okay. I'm headed your way. I'll ping you when I'm there.
Hey. I'm here. Black SUV parked on the street behind you.
Be right there.
Harry's here. I gotta go see what--
Sure.
Go do some good, kiddo.
Hey, Peter.
Yeah?

I'm old. Well, old enough. I've lived a good life. And I've lived long enough to see the woman I loved be buried and gone.
I do miss her, but it was a good life. And I'm fine with whatever happens next.
Can you say that?
...
...
No.
Maybe keep that in mind.
TO BE CONTINUED...

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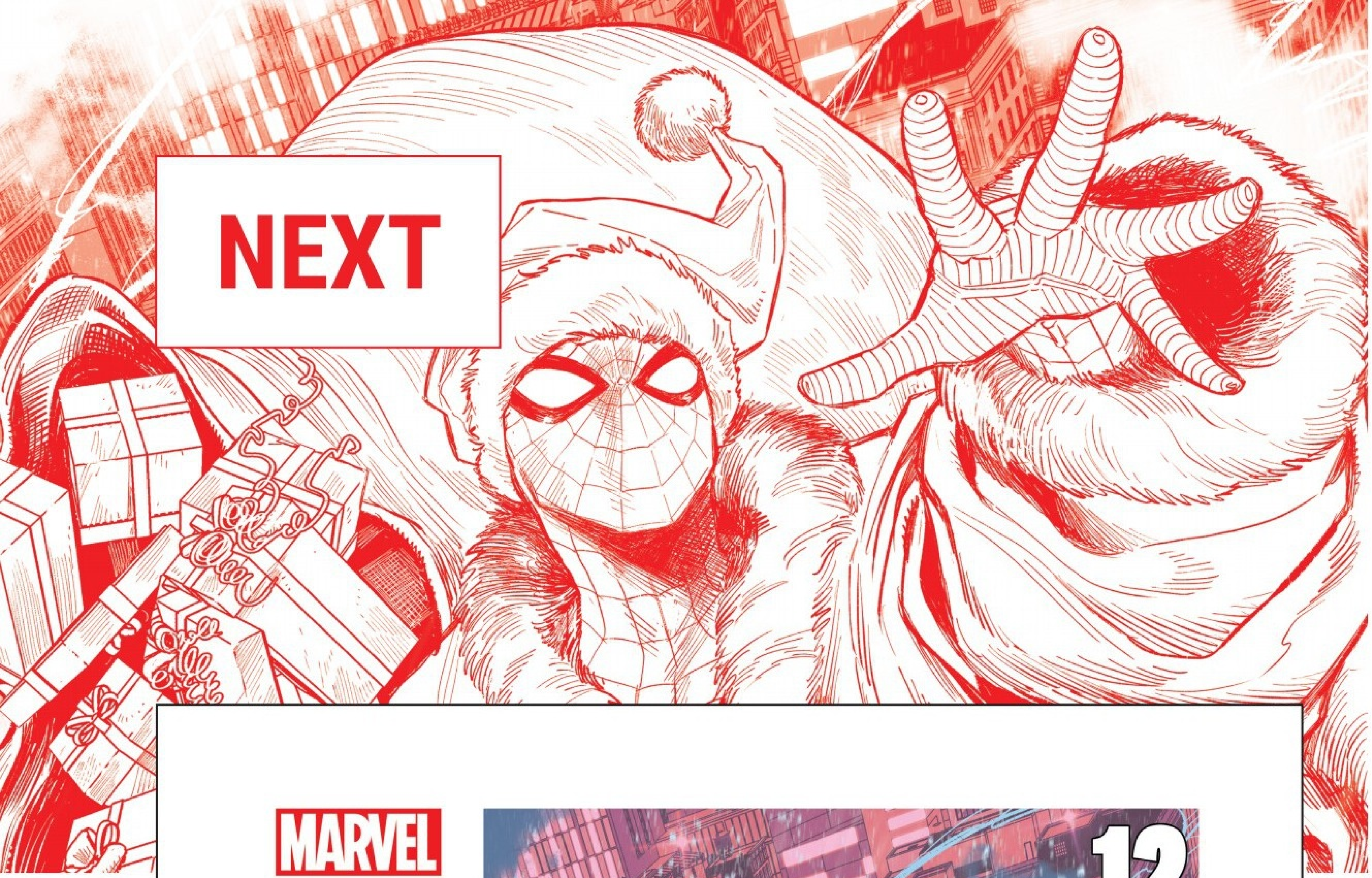

ARTIST **MARCO CHECCHETTO** RETURNS FOR THE FINALE OF THE FIRST YEAR OF ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN!

ON SALE IN **DECEMBER**

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EMAIL US AT **ULTIMATEOFFICE@MARVEL.COM**
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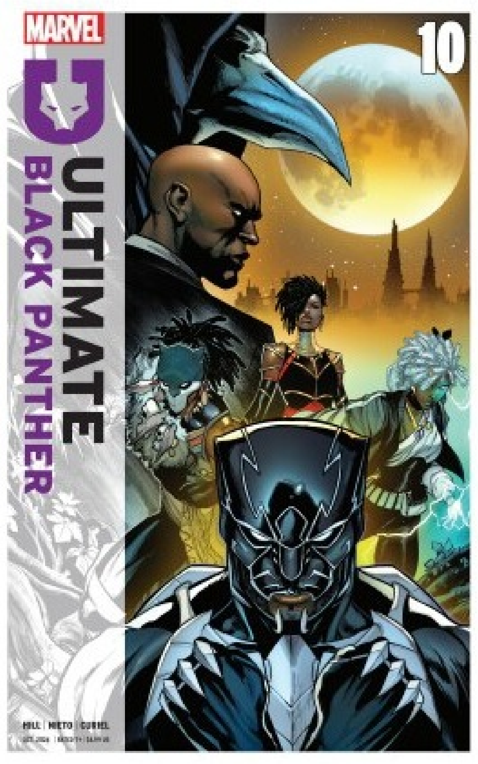
ON SALE THIS MONTH



ULTIMATE BLACK PANTHER #10

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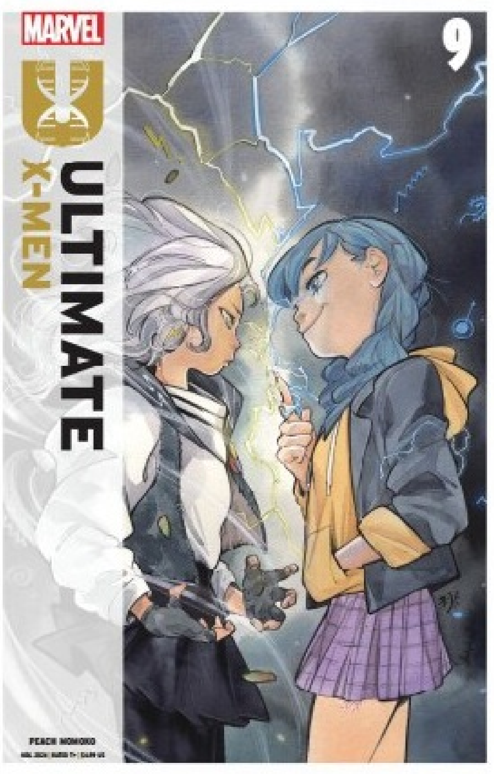
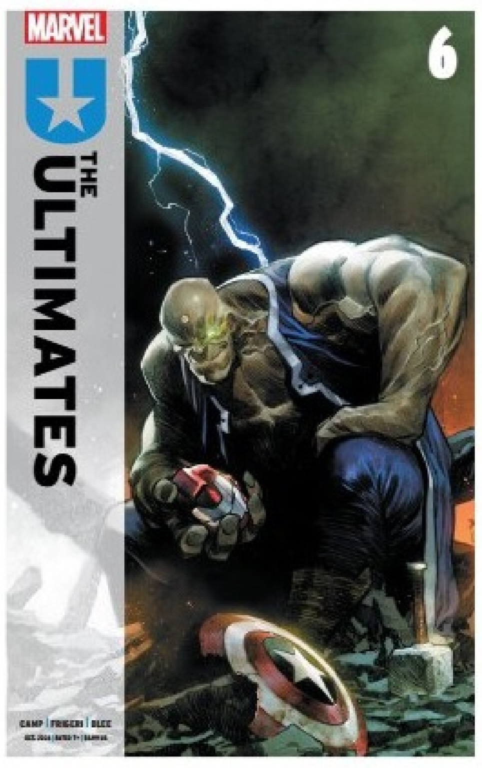


ULTIMATE X-MEN #9

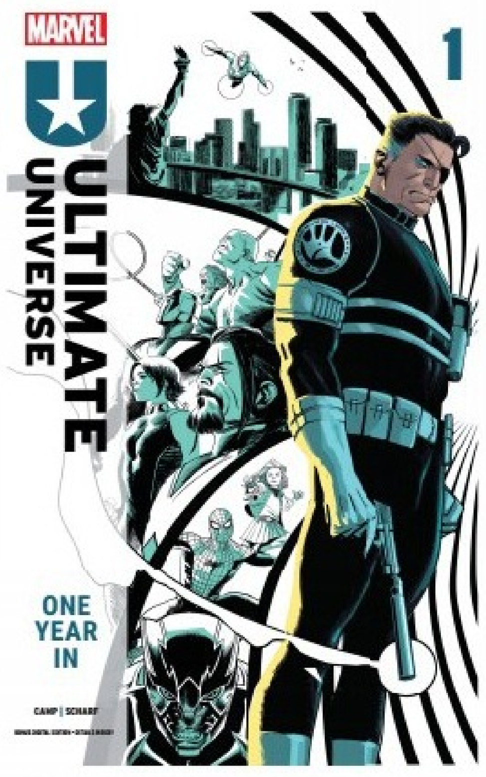
BY **PEACH MOMOKO**



ULTIMATES #6

BY **DENIZ CAMP**
& **JUAN FRIGERI**

ON SALE IN DECEMBER



ULTIMATE UNIVERSE: ONE YEAR IN #1

BY **DENIZ CAMP**
& **JONAS SCHARF**